Poems from *Little Rhymes for Little Readers* by Wilhelmina Seegmiller

IN A MINUTE

Baby, dear baby, come in from the yard,
The clock in the steeple strikes two;
You said, "In a minute," and now it is ten,
And mother is waiting for you.

WHAT I LIKE

I like to see on swinging tide
The fishing vessels homeward ride;
The harbor posts all in a row,
The bell buoys swinging to and fro.

I like to watch the gull's white wings,
To hear the song the sailor sings;
To climb the lighthouse high,
And see the ships go sailing by.

I like to feel the strong salt breeze,
To hear it rustle in the trees;
I like the nets spread in the sun,
I like the night when day is done.

Just what I like I cannot tell,
Because I like it all so well.

COOKIES

Of all the cookies mother makes,
The kind I like the best
Is hollowed in the middle, like
A little birdie's nest.

And in the cookies' center go
Egg candies, one, two, three!
Oh, that's the nicest kind of cake
For little boys like me!

REFLECTIONS

Willow trees and maple trees

And alders by the brook,

When they stand upon their heads

How very odd they look!